THE CARMELITE

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This Issue in Miniature

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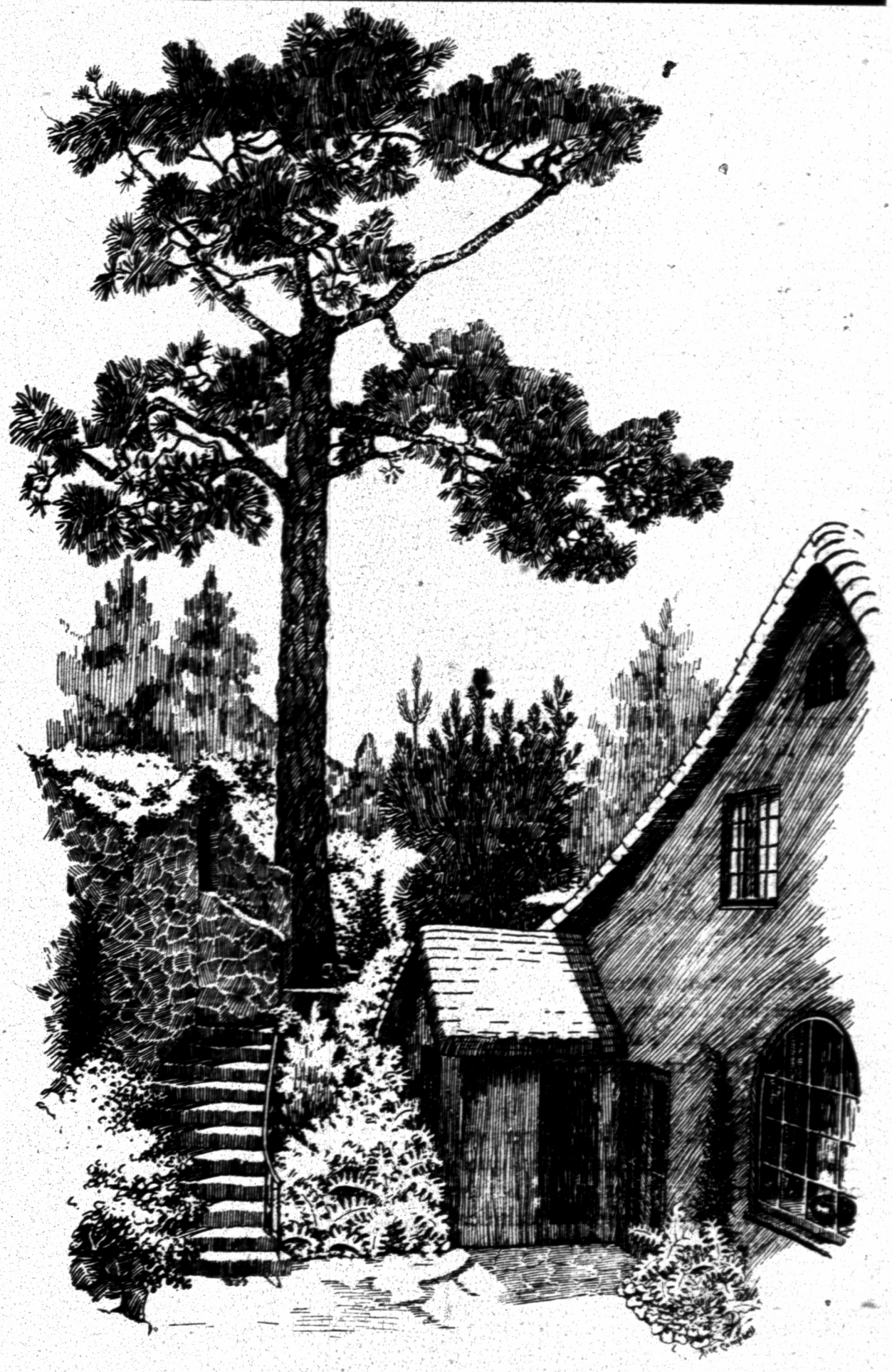

A CARMEL HIGHLANDS HOME *Drawing by* ROSE CAMPBELL

Carmel News

INCONCLUSIVE RESULTS OF WATER INVESTIGATION

Investigation into the wave of illness which appeared in Carmel about ten days ago has continued throughout the week without definite results. Water, milk and vegetables have in turn been under suspicion but conclusive proof as to the source of the complaints has yet to be adduced.

A special meeting of the City Council was held last night to consider a petition placed in circulation yesterday. The petition, which bore approximately two hundred fifty signatures, read:

"To the Honorable the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea:

"We the undersigned residents and property owners of the City of Carmel, respectfuly represent that:

"Whereas, considerable publicity has been given to the condition of the water supply in the city of Carmel; and,

"Whereas, conflicting reports have been current in regard to the purity of this water for drinking purposes; and,

"Whereas, it seems to the undersigned that there can be no proper soluton of this matter without a thorough investigation of the same;

"Now, therefore, we respectfully petition the Carmel City Trustees that they make a thorough investigation of the water supply of the City of Carmel and all the facts and conditions surrounding the same and that for this purpose they employ a bacteriologist and such other necessary experts to completely investigate the entire water system and that upon the coming in of their reports, that they then employ such other experts or engineers for advice and suggestions toward the remedying of any defect found to exist."

About fifty persons were in attendance at the meeting. Leaders in the discussion were Leo A. Ross, Paul Flanders, Hal Byrnes, Robert Parrott and James Hopper.

Dr. Fortier, county health officer was present and answered numerous questons regarding his investigation of the water system. On some of the technical points he stated he had no information.

Dr. Fortier told the meeting that no report had been received on the water specimens sent to Berkeley for bacteriological tests. Dr. Fortier stated that he made an analysis in the county laboratory with inconclusive results. A flurry was caused by a statement that swimmers were known to have used the reservoir. One person present admitted having gone swimming at the San Clemente dam and stated that others had made similar use of the impounded water.

Frank Hilton Smith, a medical student at Stanford, on the peninsula with a research party from the university, gave a concise explanation of the chemical and bacteriological factors involved in water supply. His talk was perhaps the the most enlightening of the evening.

The report of Dr. Carl Wilson, consulting biologist engaged by the waterworks company to survey the whole installation, was read at the meeting. In his report, Dr. Wilson detailed the steps of his investigation and exonerated the water system, basing his conclusions on the following points, quoted from the report:

1 The total number of cases apparently was altogether too small to justify the thought of water-borne infection.

2 Only a small portion of the area served by this water supply was affected. To justify the thought of water-borne disease, patients should have appeared in Monterey, Pacific Grove, and the other areas where your water is served.

3 The laboratory evidence so far available, although small in amount, fails to indicate the presence of undersirable contamination.

* * *

Dr. R. M. Fortier, county health officer; W. Earle Duclus, sanitary inspector, and Eunice Carey have devoted a part of the week to questioning sufferers from the complaint. Over one hundred fifty affected persons have been interviewed and the information obtained tabulated for checking purposes to determine common factors. The questionnaire included inquiries regarding milk, vegetables, and other possible sources of contamination. It was brought out that thirty out of the hundred fifty were not consumers of fresh milk.

In an interview this (Thursday) morning, Mayor Heron stated that he was fully assured that the water company was doing everything in their power to ensure the public health and safety. Nevertheless, vigilance would not be relaxed and officials of the city would pursue their plans to determine the exact cause of the present situation and to prevent its recurrence.

HOMER F. EMENS

Carmel lost a valued citizen in the death of Mr. Homer F. Emens which occurred at a peninsula hospital Monday night following a brief illness. Death is ascribed to pneumonia.

The late Mr. Emens was known on the coast as a painter of landscapes, but his principal life work had been the designing and painting of stage sets. In this field he ranked among the leaders of the profession and innumerable New York successes started with the benefit of his skill.

Upon his retirement to Carmel, Mr. Emens resumed landscape painting and several of his studies appeared in National Academy exhibits. One of the principal local interests was the Carmel Art Association in which he was one of the most active members. He was particularly interested in the Association's project to erect a gallery and spent much time and energy in this direction. Mr. Emens is survived by his widow, who was with him at the time of his death, and by other relatives resident in the East. Funeral services are to held at the family residence this (Thursday) afternoon at three. Burial will be in New York.

SEEKING NEW LOCATION FOR FIRE EQUIPMENT

Impending arrival of the new fire equipment authorized by the April bond election, with the accompanying necessity of larger quarters for the fire department resulted in a special meeting of the City Council last Saturday noon.

Councilman Bonham put forward the suggestion that the McPhillips building on San Carlos offered suitable facilities and was available on a three-year lease at a monthly rental of forty dollars. Mayor Heron was authorized to go into the matter further, with power to negotiate a lease if the building was found fully suited to departmental requirements.

A NEW METHOD OF AUTOMOBILE FINANCING

Announcement was made during the week that the Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank has inaugurated an "Automobile Purchase Plan," whereby credit facilities are extended direct to individuals for the purpose of financing the purchase of new or used cars.

The operation of the plan is described in a booklet "The Logical Way to Finance Your Automobile," copies of which may be obtained through the bank's Carmel unit.

SUNSET P.-T. A.

Miss Halldis Stabell will talk on "Posture" at the Parent-Teachers Association meeting in Sunset School auditorium, Wednesday, September twenty-fourth, at three o'clock. As is always true, fathers as well as mothers, and others who may be interested, are welcome.

Miss Stabell has conducted classes in Carmel throughout the summer and has given two public demonstrations of her work, but it is felt that the group to whom she will talk at this meeting will be especially appreciative of her work and its relation to health.

There will be no meeting of the P.-T. A. during October.

A potted plant, the prize offered at the last meeting to the class the greatest percentage of whose parents were present, has been awarded to the Fourth Grade. There are thirty-eight children in the class, and sixteen fathers or mothers, or forty-two per cent, attended.

NEW LIBRARY HOURS

The librarian of Harrison Memorial Library states that beginning September fifteenth, the library will be open every evening, with the exception of Saturday and Sunday evenings, from seven until nine. Heretofore the library has been open three evenings a week and the late hours have proven such a convenience to many that it has been decided to remain open two additional evenings.

F. M. S.

The Federated Missionary Society of Carmel will hold its September meeting on the twenty-fourth at half-past-two o'clock in All Saints Parish House. There will be special music. The public is invited to attend.

DEL MONTE CALENDAR

October conventions at Del Monte will include:

Tenth to twelfth—California Architects Association.

Sixteenth to eighteenth—California Elks Association.

Twenty-first to twenty-third—California Highway Patrolmen.

Twenty-fourth - twenty-fifth—Western Supply Association.

Twenty-fourth to twenty-sixth—Calforna Bankers Association, Group III.

Golf fixtures for coming months include:

November twenty-eighth to thirtieth—Thanksgiving tournament.

December twenty-fifth—Santa Claus tournament.

December twenty-eighth-thirty-first—New Year's tournament.

ARCHITECTS TO CONVENE

Interesting business sessions coupled with a golf tournament, a visit to notable residences on the Monterey Peninsula and a program of varied entertainment, will be features of the third annual convention of the State Association of California Architects to be held at Del Monte on October tenth and eleventh.

At the noon luncheon on the opening day, Newton B. Drury will address the architects on "Legitimate Group and Individual Publicity." The address will be followed by a round-table discussion. At the afternoon session, committee reports will be received, while the ladies in attendance will be entertained with a trip over the Seventeen-Mile Drive. On Friday evening the annual convention banquet will be held. The Saturday morning session will be devoted to round-table discussions, followed by an illustrated talk on "Gardens" by Myron Hunt of Los Angeles. Immediately following this the convention golf tournament will be opened. In the afternoon the delegates and ladies will visit Pebble Beach residences and it is expected that many of the visitors will take advantage of the opportunity to see Carmel.

A "PRE-VIEW"

Saw the pre-view of "Social Errors," with Leon Errol as the star, at the Monterey Golden State Monday last, and being in full possession of my senses as I write this two days later, I'm still of the opinion that I was after leaving the theatre, namely: It contains as great a quantity of laughs as any picture I've seen in the "talkies." Paramount has a box-office attraction in this one.

Errol is a great comic on the stage and in "Social Errors" he loses none of his reputation. Never striving for laughs, yet never failing to get them when the lines or situations called for them.

The cast was IT; not a weak one in it. The direction was sane, and that's the highest of praise; but I'd like to throttle the man who injected music into the first scene between Errol and the bellhop. It should have been a funny bit, but wasn't on account of the music. (Excuse me, it wasn't music; it was noise.)

When I saw Charlie Grapewin's name in the cast I thought I was going to see a great scene between two "souses"—Leon and Charlie, for Grapewin on the stage played as funny a drunk as Errol. But the scene didn't appear. Too bad; it would have been a gem.

To sum up "Socal Errors," I'll say: See it and you'll get a bargain in laughs.

FRANK SHERIDAN

A NOTABLE 'CELLIST FOR THE DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY

The opening musical attraction of the fall season in the Denny-Watrous Gallery will be a 'cello recital on Saturday evening, October fourth, by Flori Gough Schorr, the distinguished young American. Not since Horace Britt has there been a visiting 'cellist in Carmel, and music lovers should welcome an opportunity to hear this instrument played by so gifted an artist as Flori Gough Schorr.

Nearly everyone musically informed in the West has heard of Flori Schorr: The amazingly talented child not so many years ago who played for Pablo Casals and was advised by him to go to the Paris Conservatoire; in Boston in concert at the age of fourteen; one of the two foreigners to be admitted to the Paris Conservatoire the following year. In 1924 selected to try for the grand prize, the only girl among sixteen boys; victorious, the only American 'cellist ever to be awarded the *Grand Prix* of the Conservatoire.

Returning to San Francisco, she appeared as soloist with the San Francisco Symphony, and was engaged to play regularly with the orchestra. Next we find her as head of the 'cello department in the San Francisco Conservatory and being heard in recital playing Bloch's 'cello pieces with Bloch himself at the piano. Recently she married Lev Schorr, the well-known pianist, who will act as her accompanist in the Carmel recital.

Much may be expected from these two splendid musicians, who have developed an ensemble that is heard only from great players who have long worked together. The program will feature a rarely heard Mozartian air with variations by Beethoven, works of Bloch, and some old French and Italian works.

MONTEREY COUNTY FAIR

With a large sale of boxes for the Monterey County Fair, to be held October eighth to twelfth at Monterey, officials of the organization predict an enthusiastic reception for the introduction of steeplechasing and flat races scheduled for the five days of the fair.

Only one hundred boxes were placed on sale, each seating six people, and giving an unobstructed view of the track that has been especially constructed.

Each box is priced at one hundred dollars and will be reserved for both day and night performances throughout the fair. Reservations may be made through Jack Beaumont, treasurer of the Fair Association, at Hotel Del Monte.

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RENEWAL OF DRAMA GUILD ACTIVITIES

Meeting next Tuesday evening at eight-thirty in Arts and Crafts hall, the Monterey Peninsula Drama Guild sets out on the second half of its first year as a clearing house for theatrical interests.

Carmel's successful summer season of plays afforded numerous Guild members an opportunity for actual stage experience, with a concomitant stimulation of interest in the theatre. It is no exaggeration to state that much of the success of the season was due to the Guild's spadework.

Enlarging its activities, the Guild will now take up another phase of work by developing various departments in playmaking which will offer valuable instruction to members.

At Tuesday evening's meeting a short play will be read by a group under the direction of Edward G. Kuster. Ben Legere will give a talk upon the value of the Little Theatre movement.

A full attendance of members is particularly desired as several important questions are scheduled for discussion.

The Guild hospitality committee, under the direction of Clara French Kennedy, will serve refreshments.

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY CONCERT SEASON

Preparations are going forward for the annual winter season of concerts sponsored by the Carmel Music Society. The series wil be opened with Geiseking in recital, followed by the Aquilar Lute Quartet from Spain, Mina Hager, contralto ,and Pialigorsky, Russian 'cellist.

Last year's ticket holders who wish to retain the same seats for the forthcoming season are requested to notify Mrs. Paul Flanders, telephone Carmel 22.

GAUTEMALAN HANDICRAFTS ON EXHIBIT

On exhibit at the Denny-Watrous Gallery are some unsually interesting Gautemalan textiles. Woven on small looms in amazingly vivid colorings, the fabrics make a brilliant display. Many of the pieces are cut for blouses as worn by Gautemalan women. Interesting photographs accompany the exhibit, showing the native women in costume marketing their wares.

Hangings, material for bags and a great variety of pieces make up the collection. Some exceptionally noteworthy pieces are made of silk thread woven on cotton.

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NEW BOOKS AT THE LIBRARY

Books recently added to the shelves at Harrison Memorial Library include the following titles:

Fiction:

Bloch—"& Co."
Bottome—Tatter'd Loving.
Capek—Money
Carlisle—Mother's Cry
Chambers—The Painted Minx
Cuthrell—Judy
Dawson—Fugitives from Passion
Dorrance—Forbidden Range
Gibbs—French Leave
Kings-Hall—The Well-Meaning Young Man
Kyne—The Thunder God
Larrimore—Mulberry Square
Lieferant—Doctor's Wives
Ludwig—Diana
Mackail—The Young Livingstones
Mackenzie—April Fools
Marquis—Off the Arm
Meagher—White Jade
Moss—The Other Love
Norris—Margaret Yorke
Noyes—Sun Cure
Onions—Joy Ride
Raine—Rutledge Trails on the Ace of Spades
Richardson—Maurice Guest
Rosman—The Young and Secret
Thurston—Millenium
West—War Nurse
White—I Loved This Story
Wolfe——Look Homeward, Angel

Non-Fiction:

Adams—The Adams Family
Chamberlain—Soviet Russia
Correvon—Rock Gardens and Alpine Plants
Coulson—Mata Hari
Dantzig—Number, the Language of Science
Deval—Wooden Swords
Dickinson—Chief Contemporary Dramatists (Thirds series)
Hottes—Book of Annuals
Hottes—Book of Perennials
James—Lone Cowboy
Jennings—Biological Basis of Human Nature
Lewis—King Spider
Markun—Mrs. Grundy
Mencken—Treatise on the Gods
Mitchell—Skyways
Munthe—The Story of San Michele
Robeson—Paul Robeson, Negro
Rudhyar—Art as a Release of Power
Taggard—The Life and Mind of Emily Dickinson
Willoughby—Sitka, Portal to Romance
Woolley—Ur of the Chaldees
Franck—A Scandinavian Summer
Verrill—Aircraft Book for Boys
Hardy—The Later Years of Thomas Hardy: 1892-1928.

"BAMBA" IN SANTA MARIA

Last Tuesday evening, the Harmony Club of Santa Maria, known as one of the leading music clubs of the state, presented Henry Cowell's "The Building of Bamba," which was given here at the Forest Theater on August twenty-third. Many of the same cast were used in the presentation.

A correspondent writes that the performance was received with warmest enthusiasm by the assembled Santa Marians. The leading violin teacher in Santa Maria, Mr. Sidney Peck, was heard to observe that he had always avoided subjecting himself to having to hear Cowell's music up to now, but that hearing the cantata convinced him of his mistake, and he announced himself as now having become a Cowell enthusiast.

CARMEL ART GALLERY

Again under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Heron, the Carmel Art Gallery, in the Court of the Seven Arts, is this week showing a representative exhibit of work by peninsula artists.

The gallery is open daily from ten to five.

CULTURE AND LEISURE

"Culture is not inconsistent with the machine age," said Henry Ford in a recent interview, widely quoted, leading the "Christian Science Monitor" to inquire editorially what the average American is doing with the leisure the machine age is giving him:

"It is axiomatic that the greatest periods of art have coincided with times of prosperity. Athens and Florence were prosperous trade centers during the Periclean Age and the Renaissance. . . Stuart Chase in 'Prosperity' reports that hours of labor are fewer, the number of Americans subjected to factory discipline is declining. In other words, the American worker has more money and more leisure. What is he doing with them?

"Li Hung Chang, thity years or more ago, was visiting America, which even then was hustling. Said his host in New York: 'If we hurry we shall catch a train that leaves ten minutes earlier.' Said the Chinese: 'And what shall we do with those ten minutes?' Will Americans —and other 'moderns'—use the time machinery saves them and the money it gives them in idle talk, in aimless dashing about the landscape, or in frantic search for amusement? Only when men become willing to devote unlimited time and effort to individual achievement and to turn somewhat from material comfort and pleasure toward mental and spiritual growth are they ready for the highest artistic attainment."

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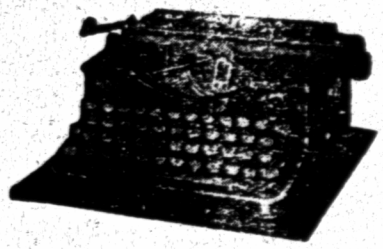

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THE LORE OF THE UNICORN

The earliest reference to the unicorn that is familiar to most of us is found in the Book of Daniel. Daniel is prophesying the coming of Alexander the Great to Jerusalem. He says:

"And behold an he-goat came from the West in the face of the whole earth, and touched not the ground; and the goat had a notable horn between his eyes."

Later, when Alexander conquered Jerusalem, he was shown the prophecy and Josephus records that he was rather flattered to be compared to a one-horned goat. It is known that he treated the Jews with much graciousness, and he went away with a great opinion of their intellectual powers.

These lines are suggested by the remarkable volume published by Odell Shepard, called "The Lore of the Unicorn" (Houghton, Mifflin Co.) Devotees of the admirable animal may find in this book a scholarly, comprehensive, but by no means sedulous account of the unicorn myths. Mr. Shepard carefully analyses the old stories and descriptions and traces them to whatever basis of fact they may possess.

He begins with the account of Ctesias, a Greek physician writing in 416 B. C. who went to Persia in the service of Darius. There was the one-horned Indian rhinoceros, there was a very fleet wild ass in Persia, and there was a large swift antelope in Thibet. These three rolled into one and endowed with a horn which had the power to purify waters from poison, seem to compose the origin of the unicorn we know.

On the walls of Mr. Henry Dickinson's house on Carmel Point, there is the head of an African oryx, shot by that gentleman some years ago. The two horns of this animal are so aligned that if you stand on one side and see them in profile, they appear to be one horn. This oryx is mentioned by Aristotle and is the "unicorn" which has been reported by African travellers from early times.

It is easy to understand the fascination exerted by the unicorn upon all peoples, even the Chinese. He was described as a handsome beast, fiercely proud, solitary, absolutely self-sufficient, and yet he had powers of fighting for good causes, purifying waters and the like, which he could exercise if he pleased. He seems to have been touched only by beauty in women, and he was incapable of being captured except by young girls used as decoys.

Naturally he became an important legend in the Christian story, all of which is traced exhaustively by Mr. Shepard. But it remained for the Scotch, fiercely proud themselves and acquisitive, to preempt the unicorn as a national symbol. Transformed into a noble horse he is now a part of the royal arms of the United Kingdom.

A most delightful feature of Mr. Shepard's book are the illustrations. He has brought together I should think practically all the famous pictures of the unicorn figures. Among these are the Millefleur tapestries, *ca.* 1480, made for Francios de la Rochfoucald; the Flemish tapestry from the Accademia in Florence, representing Adam naming the animals, with the unicorn at the head of the procession; Tintoretto's pictures from Scuola San Rocca; the Santa Giustina, of Moretto, from Vienna, and, as chapter headings, a number of exquisite antique watermarks of the unicorn.

You may now answer in the affirmative the old question of Job, "Will the unicorn be willing to serve thee, or abide in thy crib?" by furnishing thy crib with a copy of this mellow and encyclopedic work. ORRICK JOHNS.

NEW MUSIC SOCIETY

"Pierrot Lunaire," one of the most famous compositions of the Austrian modernist, Arnold Schoenberg, will be presented in the October concert of the New Music Society on October fifteenth at the Y. W. C. A. auditorium, 620 Sutter street, San Francisco. "Pierrot" is a cycle of twenty-one songs for voice and a chamber group of seven instruments. The title role will be sung by Rudolphine Radil, who will be remembered in Carmel for her performance in "Jonny Spielt Auf" at the Denny-Watrous Gallery last May.

Also on the program will be Carl Ruggles' "Portals," which was the outstanding New York success of last season's new American productions. It will be given at the New Music concert by a string orchestra of twenty-four pieces.

The concert will be conducted by Pedro Sanjuan, conductor of the Havana Philharmonic Orchestra. Mr. Sanjuan has won high praise as guest conductor with the Los Angeles Symphony, the Mexico City Symphony and the Hollywood Bowl orchestra.

The New Music Society, under the direction of Henry Cowell, continues to be one of the few media through which the work of contemporary composers receives adequate presentation. The annual membership fee of five dollars includes admission to all of the society's concerts as well as a subscription to the quarterly publication "New Music." Headquarters of the society are at 1950 Jones street, San Francisco.

Correspondence

THE THEATRE

To the Editor of THE CARMELITE:

I gladly comply with your suggestion that I revive my weekly column on theatrical topics.

Locally, we are in the midst of a busy and successful play season. Summer is over, and we have sped the parting guest. Carmel is again on its own, so to speak—local audiences, local critics and local players will meet on the common ground of ambition toward a first-rate home-grown theatre. Five years ago such a thing existed. It is again almost within our grasp.

It has been pleasant to co-operate with the Forest Theater board, pleasant to co-operate with the present lessee of the Golden Bough. For the first time in some years conditions have been favorable to a renaissance and healthy growth of the local theatre. I pause here to thank *en gros,* for it is not always possible to thank them individually, the scores of people who have helped in countless ways other than by direct participation in the plays to re-establish this feeling of good-will.

There will be three more plays in the present series. They will be light in character without being trivial. "Quality Street," to be produced in October, seems to tickle the general fancy. We may not always hit the mark so well—I will ask the co-operation of the Drama Guild in making selections of plays, but it is not always easy to secure prompt and concerted action from large groups. One of the principle things to remember is that new talent must be sought and developed here. There are literally hundreds of plays that we might have brought off successfully five years ago which cannot be locally cast today.

Next year or the year after may tell a different story.

My column-to-be will—I presume this is what you want—range over the whole field of the theatre insofar as I am in touch with it. But for today I want to confine myself to this matter of play selection for local production.

The series thus far has been a bit "heavy," many say. Granted. I must ask our friends to be patient. Our "atmosphere" has been a little too thick. But we are again on the map. As in years past, people are writing in from distant places, inquiring about the rest of the season, timing their week-end trips accordingly. San Francisco, Los Angeles, Oakland and Berkeley dailies and weeklies have noticed us favorably, not merely once but many times.

The three fall plays, while not unusual in character, may well be in lighter vein, by way of dessert after a substantial meal. Personally, I would like to follow "Quality Street" with Robert Sherwood's "The Queen's Husband." We will see what the Guild will say—but again I must call attention to the fact that it is useless to choose a play that cannot be well cast among us.

I offer a suggestion for tolerance and unselfish co-operation: experience has demonstrated that outside of the summer season one play a month is all that Carmel can supply with an audience sufficient to warrant production. Secondly, in the present state of our population, numerically considered, there is really only one complete audience in Carmel. In other words, if each person stayed away from all the plays excepting those suiting his own particular fancy, no plays could go on at all. So we of the local theatre will do the best we can to provide a balanced ration, as it were, and must trust to the sportsmanship of Carmel to give way here and there, each person compromising his hard-and-fast special likes and dislikes to insure audiences commensurate with the costs of production.Next week I will be happy to begin the regular "theatre column" which you have suggested, mentioning local matters therein only insofar as they may tie up with larger affairs outside.

Sincerely yours,

Edward Kuster

ITALIAN LESSONS

Orrick Johns will give lessons in elementary Italian during the Fall and Winter. Also conversational lessons for those more advanced.

Prospective pupils are requested to write to him at—

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THE BENEFIT OF FREE SPEECH TO TYRANTS

By CHARLES ERSKINE SCOTT WOOD

(Being excerpts from an address delivered by Colonel Wood at the Western Woman's Club, San Francisco.)

Tyrants presumably want to live and enjoy life. Most tyrants wish to hand on to their successors something better than the scaffold. Few are so selfish and short-sighted as Louis, with his "After us the Deluge!"

Yet tyrants choose and persist in the path of destruction. I do not take much stock in the abuse of Julius Caesar as a tyrant. He was a dictator, yes, but a dictator over a corrupt plutocratic oligarchy and really brought some freedom and order to the common people, so he was called *Pater Patriæ*—Father of His Country—but Caligula met the sword of Cassius because he permitted no freedom whatever, no freedom of speech or opinion.

I do not interest myself in the dynastic broils—Wars of the Roses. They are of no consequence to the plain people. Only a question of which house should exploit them.

But take Charles the First of England. He refused all liberty to the people. No free speech nor free opinion, and his single signature carried the victim to the Tower, the block or the gallows. That was the English revolution. The uprising of the people. So also Louis XVI of France went to the guillotine, not so much for his personal offenses as for the offenses of Louis XIV, who established institutions that prohibited all free speech and free opinion to the people. Again the signature of the tyrant was court and jury and all. There was no trial, or a mockery.

There are but two ways to change in the affairs of men and in the realm of nature —evolution and revolution. Evolution is slow and by trial, experiment, discussion. Revolution is swift and by force of arms and not by reasonable examination.

The tyrant has his choice. There must and will be change and it is for him to say whether it will be by free speech, by free opinion, by discussion, by experiment and trial—an evolutionary change in evolution and adjustment, or whether by the volcano of revolution. Always tyrants choose the volcano. Always. Every gain in freedom by any people of the world has been by revolution and forcible breaking of barriers. Always this loses all control and becomes savage and terrible. Witness the Reign of Terror of the French Revolution.

This country is on the old, old path. Do you say there are no tyrants in this country? I say there is no freedom. Always the ruling class has had freedom. So here. The ruling class have freedom—that is, money has freedom, and none other. Can a crowd speak on any subject whatever, as all the written constitutions guarantee? Well, try to speak on Communism, or even Socialism, or Anarchism. Try to speak on Sacco and Vanzetti. Try to sell "Lady Chatterly's Lover," or produce "The Well of Loneliness" or "A Strange Interlude." Try to buy or sell beer or wine in this free country, or bring in some goods you have bought cheaply abroad. Try to do almost anything that attacks the existing form of government or the form of morals laid down by law-givers.

There are four women in San Quentin now because they ran a summer camp in California for the children of workers and used a bit of red silk for a flag and taught that Capitalism was a worn out economic theory. There is just so much freedom in this country as the captains of industry and their henchman politicians, the American Legion, the Klux Klan and the Methodist Church permit.

There is no such freedom as the founders contemplated and as our constitutions provide in words. To write and speak on any subject whatever, being answerable for the consequences. To speak today one must get leave to speak from the Chief of Police. When you must show your subject and get leave to speak, there is no freedom.

Charles the First would allow that much. We have no crowned head, no single tyrant, but we have what is more tyrannical and more difficult to lead to the guillotine. We have a mob tyranny presided over by a ruling class, and this tyranny by Congress, state legislatures, police captains, etc., is taking the same old path of suppression by force, which leads to revolution. It is as sure to happen here as it did in England, France and Russia.

I do not know when. Not for a long time. But like causes produce like effects and the causes are the same. There is but one salvation. Entire freedom of speech, opinion and all peaceable conduct. Do you think there is any chance of this? Do you see any such signs? Do you glimpse any such intelligence? Every revolution could have been avioded by freedom, permitting evolution. As our freedom grows less, so the explosion comes nearer and nearer. There is no power, military or civil, that can control the explosion when it comes, for it will be explosion of the great masses.

WHY MACDONALD LIED

The mental processes of John MacDonald, key witness in the famous fraud known as the Mooney-Billings conviction, were "far from normal" in 1916, when, by his "identification," he tried to send Tom Mooney to the gallows and Warren Billings to prison for life. This according to the first scientific evidence, an affidavit just filed by Dr. Howard Naffziger, eminent brain specialist, who attended the perjurer as a clinic patient just before he took the stand as the state's chief witness fourteen years ago.

The affidavit is an important link in the chain of logic drawn about the case for pardon of Mooney and Billings. Those who heard or read MacDonald's recent confessions of perjury know that he is incapable of normal, honest thinking. Comes now a famous surgeon to tell the justices of the Supreme Court that the same thing that afflicts MacDonald now afflicted him fourteen years ago. This is a disease of the central nervous system, caused by a loathsome social malady, a disease that is one of the most potent causes of mental breakdown known to medical science.

Frank C. Oxman and MacDonald were the only two state witnesses who claimed they saw Mooney and Billings at the scene of the bombing. Perjurer Oxman, now proved to have been ninety miles away at the time, has been branded by both Supreme Court and Governor Young as a romancer. Perjurer MacDonald was at the time and now is physically wracked, mentally disordered and morally sick.

On the testimony of such creatures as these Mooney and Billings remain in prison. —"SAN FRANCISCO NEWS."

JOAN BURKE'S EXHIBIT OF DOG PORTRAITS

Dog portraits by Joan A. Burke have been arranged in a permanent exhibit occupying the ground floor gallery in the Court of the Seven Arts. The exhibit will be open daily from ten until five.

Miss Burke's penchant for faithful portrayal of dog subjects is known on the peninsula through occasional showings of her work, but this is the first occasion on which an exhibit in Carmel is devoted entirely to her work. Dogs of all degrees and pedigrees have caught Miss Burke's fancy with perhaps a slight favoritism shown to the "Scotties," a breed in which she is particularly interested. Many of her subjects are well known characters in Carmel dogdom.

The Call to Men

By PRESTON W. SEARCH, *"Honorary Choragus"*

(Professor Search, seventy-seven year old dean of Carmel scholars, was guest of honor at the national convention of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity, held at Sault Ste. Marie early this month. "The Call to Arms" was written especially for the convention and dedicated "to the loyal support of those in command." The length of the poem does not permit its publication in full in a single issue.)

Out of the days when the world was young,
Of strenuous deeds and heroes unsung,
When clothes were homespun and tools were brawn,
When rocks were unquarried and timbers unsawn,
Hard toiled our ancestors,
Investors, bequestos,
Laid strong our keels, our foundation deep,
With sweat, in best blood, in sacrament vow,
When dangers were rife and harvest unreaped,
Each standing alone, with hand on the plow,
Digging from soil the food of each day,
Musket at instant, the enemy at bay;
Then born was the nation, our homes slow evolved,
A new era dawned, the old was dissolved;
Then stood forth the stalwarts, the builders, the seers,
The foreguards, the safeguards, the brave pioneers,
Our fathers, our mothers,
Their sisters and brothers;
Laid bare their backs on which we now stand;
Like Atlas they were, rock pillars grand,
Upholding the world, no matter the cost,
Pointing onward and upward that road be not lost,
With one thought only, one prayer breathed,
That those who come after might have more bequeathed.
These were the men, the women, the grand,
Who gave us our heritage, ambitions, our land;
Without these we're nothing, rudimentally unborn—
These, our progenitors on whose backs we stand.

And these fathers and mothers are marching on,
Marching in step, ever marching on;
Up the highway royal they forward lead,
With banners aflying, with records of deed;
Behind them we follow, their work defend;
Our forebears are not dead, if we them attend;
For they are still marching, aye marching on,
And we, in step with them, keep tread as they go,
O'er mountains and valleys, through sunshine and snow;
Their banners aflying, our strengths vieing,
We're marching, marching, marching on—
Fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers,
Children and lovers, and inspired others—
We're marching, marching, yes marching on,
Up the highway royal—
Not to end of the trail,
To falter and fail—
But to the greater life and the growing dawn.

O this is a jolly old world we know,
With its laughter and fun, its frolic and go.
God painted the rainbow, the sunbeam, the flowers;
Gave joy to the morning, gold-gilded the hours;
The songs of the birds, the halo of stars,
The smile to a friend, the rose-tinted bowers;
The joy-bells, the wood-dells,
The glee-wells, the glad-spells,
The nectar of living to life ever bringing—
All nature is ringing with songs ever singing;
The worries of day are best driven away.
O a jolly old world is this that we know,
With its surcease of sorrows
And bright beckoning morrows,
With its sparkle and dances,
Its sunshine and prances,
With its lifting of care and bright rythmic glow.

But there is work to do, good brother mine;
And that is the gift of God divine.
Life is of value with something to do;
Character is formed where the cold winds blow.
There is suffering here and weakness there;
Misery abounds and want everywhere.
The need of the world is not for things done,
But for things in the doing, for goals to be won;
For men invincible,
Men of sure principle;
Men who are fair, who are just, who are true;
Men of great thought,
Who cannot be bought;
These are the ones most destined to do;
And the doing of things is greater than done;
The winning of goals is far more than won;
The work marks its value in finest control,
Reacts on the doer in fibres of soul.
He who loves most also is loved most;
He who gives best, he is the paid best.
Strength is reactive,
Character protractive;
Man makes himself from victories within.
Not what we would do:
But what we should do:
These are life forces which condition to win.
There is need of the brother, the helping hand;
There is woe to alleviate, pain to withstand;
The age which we live in is teeming full
Of action and duties and rush without lull;
Skyscrapers abound, great engines enthrall,
Vast enterprizes loom, necessities call.
O a wonderful world is this that is ours,
Packing space into inches, years into hours:
Thoughts leaping, industry reaping;
Creations gigantic, achievements titanic;
But greatest of all is the greatness of Man—
Man the achiever, Man the reliever,
Man the conceiver, Man the believer—
Aye, greatest of greatness is the greatness of Man.

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ART AND ARTISTS IN A CHANGING WORLD

Frank Brangwyn, the noted English artist, advises his colleagues, in an article in the London "Daily Chronicle," to adapt themselves to the times: "Recent events have brought into the foreground of men's minds—the minds of men who care about such questions—the old problem of the artist in his relation to the community. Is there indeed a place for him in the complex and largely commercialized world of today?

"In an ideal community, of course, he would have a very definite place. There would be infinite scope for his work. And emphatically there would be no room for an offical body of censors, so constituted and working as to be a menace to artistic endeavor.

"But ours is not an ideal community. "We are not living in Utopia. Nor is there any sign of a Utopia being created.

"The essential function of the artist is to grapple with life. His work must be the expression of the individual and the period. Imitation is another form of artistic death.

"And the virile artist must brace himself to deal with, and to a certain extent, adapt himself to the needs and conditions of his time. In the Middle Ages painters and craftsmen—and magnificent artists they were—did a lot of want to do because they were set to do work that they did not particularly it, and they did it amazingly well.

"Today few people buy pictures. Realizing this, the artist must discover for himself what people will buy. Picture-buying was started, I suppose, by Victorian exhibitions. We were a home-loving race in those days and after dinner the head of the house loved to light his cigar and walk among his picutres.

"Pictures were not considered as 'decorative' as the term is now used. They were 'collected.' But nowadays the home-builder is more concerned with the creation of a decorative harmony. Pictures do not necessarily contribute to this. In fact, it is difficult to hang even two pictures on the wall and declare that they harmonize with their surroundings and with each other.

"So the artist who used to paint pictures will, if he is wise, find another outlet for his inspiration. The commercial world awaits him. The artist has got to realize that it is more difficult to design a good carpet than a bad picture. If no one wants his pictures let him try his hand at a lamp-shade.

"It is vitally important that the artist and the commercial man should learn to respect each other and grasp each other's point of view. Until this happens there is little chance of their entering upon a sympathetic and productive partnership. . . .

"And the critics? Criticism to be helpful must be free from the bias of personal idiosyncrasies. It must be along catholic, not sectional, lines, if it is to be of service to the artist and to the community which the artist serves. Critics should not dispraise the work of an artist merely because it is not like something else. They should be proud to recognize and encourage all work that is competent and artist."

THE HOPI CRAFTSMAN

The directors of the Museum of Northern Arizona, believing that the Indian has an important contribution to make to native American art if only he is given sufficient encouragement and appreciation, are sponsoring each year an exhibition of Hopi craftwork. The first show, held recently at Flagstaff, proved a surprising success, there being two hundred and fifteen exhibits, two hundred dollars in prizes and sales totalling over five hundred dollars.

Mary Russell Colton, curator of the museum, writes:

"Through neglect we have allowed the Indian's craftsmanship to degenerate until his art is almost lost to us. It is not too late to help; to offer the encouragement that will revive his pride of workmanship. Having received the approval of Commissioner Rhodes, the museum proposes to commence its work with the Hopi, an isolated group with few opportunities and a wide range of art. Their vilages are located in the Painted Desert, some hundred and fifty miles from Flagstaff."

"The exhibitions will have a three-fold object: to encourage the manufacture of objects of artistic and commercial value which have fallen into disuse and are becoming rare; to stimulate better workmanship and to encourage the development of new forms of art of purely Indian design and to create a wider market for Hopi goods of the finest type.

In this connection, it is of interest to note that Carmel numbers among its residents a recognized authority on the Hopis and their handicrafts. Mr. Matthew Murphy spent a number of years in close touch with the tribe and his Carmel home contains a collection of examples of their work which is thought to be without many equals outside of museums.

Picking Up a Few "Strands"

By FRANK SHERIDAN

Continued from last week

On the way back East, we did a flock of one-night stands that would have caused Miss Walsh to "holler her head off" if they had been put on the original route; but she never complained although the travel was mighty hard. Blanche Walsh was a grand trouper as well as a great actress. She finished her days as a headliner in vaudeville; and vaudeville patrons thought her wonderful, although she was a mere shell of her salad days. Generous to a fault; she who made hundreds of thousands, died almost penniless. Her last Broadway success as a legitmate star was Tolsti's "Resurrection." She had in that play as a featured actor, Joseph Harworth, who I, and many of my profession, believe to have been the best actor our country ever had. I'll write more about him later including a narrow escape we both had from being victims of the Windsor Hotel fire in New York.

We travelled that year of the quake twenty-five thousand miles, which is a fairly respectable jaunt: but it was way short of what we did with the same Blanche in "More Than Queen" the season of 1900-01. We did over thirty-six thousand miles that season and didn't play a one night stand till after Christmas.

We opened the season at Montreal in Eugene Presby's play "Marcelle," went to New York and "flopped"—which is shop-talk for failure. They rushed "More Than Queen" into rehearsal, opened in a week with success; played it four weeks at the Broadway Theatre; then, on tour to close a forty-five week season in the city we opened in, Montreal. The play was spectacular, wonderful costumes, lavish scenery—two of which were painted by Homer Emmens, whom, I read in the paper tonight, has gone on that tour that never ends.

Homer Emmens you were a great artist; our profession never had a greater one. I have played in many scenes that graced me; painted by you. I knew you when I was a beginner, I'm happy to have been able to see and talk with you in our quiet days. I salute you Homer Emmens.

"More Than Queen," as a play was piffle. It had some fair comedy between Josephine and Napoleon—but the only tense drama in it was a long speech I had describing the battle of Austerlitz—I played Roustan, the Marmaduke bodyguard of Napoleon's. That speech was a tough one to learn, it ran for seven minutes without an interuption. But the worst of that part lay in the make-up; arms and chest in a dark brown color that was the devil's own invention, on one night stands especially, and that dear old alkali water out West to try and wash up with in unheated dressing rooms while it was zero weather outside and near zero in the room. I don't believe I got that bol-armenia (that's what they called the stuff) out of my pores till a month after we closed.

When you start in our profession, you rather like the one nighters—you are young and restless. You get into a town and look it over, then you are eager to go to the next. The Penn Yans and the Montereys are just nice pictures for you to look at, and get paid for looking; but after a few years of that stuff, you hunger for the picture of a week-stand city where you don't have to crawl out of bed at four or five o'clock in the morning; where you don't have to pack and unpack your trunks every day and the hammering of the wheels on the rails all the time is in your ears.

In the old days the hotels on one night stands were almost always bad, and down South *they were terrible*, while the Southern railroads were the world's worst. I remember one season I was out with an extravaganza called "Dick Whittington"—you know, Dick and his cat—I was playing the "King of Timbuctoo," a black face part, with singing and a bunch of dancing—and there were three weeks in one stretch when none of slept in a hotel, and but two nights in a sleeper. We were routed so that we'd leave after the show and get in the next town in time to play. Changing at junction points three and four times a day, and generally waiting for a train that was from an hour to four or five hours late.

We got about four chances to get into a bath-tub during this stretch. Can you imagine me with the burnt cork ground in and the sweat from dancing. Oh! you poor subjected slaves of civilization; do you think you know the exquisite joy of a tub of warm water gives? Can you ever say "I'm nice and clean now," when you are never dirty—never once since you were kiddies and revelled in it?

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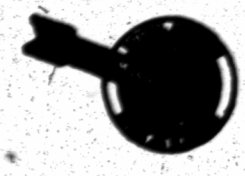
You may think you need a bath but you don't, unless you played one night stands in the South thirty or more years ago.

I remember one town where another company I was with arrived at three in the morning and had to wait until two o'clock that afternoon—it was Mount Pleasant, Texas; I'll never forget that "dump."

The only thing in the town they called a hotel was locked up when we arrived—a lot of noise woke a sleepy and grouchy landlord. After the ladies were roomed we men got what was left. The juvenile man and myself chose to share the last room left, and what a room; I shuddered as we entered—the dirtiest bed you can imagine, one chair, a wash stand and a couple of nails in the wall was the furnture. The juvenile man's name then was Raymond Hamilton, I'll tell you his real name later, as he has been in the papers a lot lately—Ray and I looked at each other and he said—"Well, you would be an actor, would you." We shuddered again then began to laugh. We heard the other members of the company commenting about their rooms in stressful language and we got some more laughs out of our systems.

CARMEL CLEANING WORKS



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The night air was decidedly chilly. I went close to the door leading onto the verandah—Oh yes! we had a double verandah on our Mansion House—when I found there was no door, just a doorway. There was an open window there too: that window stayed open, for there was but half a sash left. I suppose some of the careless servants mislaid that sash and door somewhere—perhaps they used them for a mattress on the bed where we laid our weary bodies; but not to sleep—no, no: our many room-mates wouldn't let us. Oh! what a night.

Hamilton and I often speak of that tour of the South and we never forgot prize-winner of all punk ones, the Mansion House in Mount Pleasant, Texas.

Hamilton's real name is Maurice Campbell, the late prohibition director of New York, who resigned a while back because, as he testified, the politicians had a bigger pull in Washington than he, and interfered with his execution of his duties to an extent that prohibition enforcement became a farce.

Major Campbell is a tremendously capable executive, and the country was a looser in his resignation. I say that from knowing him and observing him for nearly forty years. Campbell's wife is, to many of us, the finest comedienne of her era, Henrietta Crossman, and if you never saw her you never saw light comedy played at its best.

Next week I'll tell you more about one night stands—"The road" as we call it.

Continued in next issue

ART INTEREST IN SANTA CRUZ STEADILY GROWING

The Santa Cruz League reports an increased membership for the past year. It now has twenty active members and one hundred associate members. Officers for 1930 are: Margaret E. Rogers, president; Lillian Heath, vice-president: Cor de Gavere, treasurer; Lucy G. Stockfleth, secretary. Each year the League sponsors a state-wide exhibition of California art which invariably attracts national interest.

REPARTEE

A pretty but somewhat "lowbrow" chorus girl found herself at a select party given by a society hostess. Lonely and embarrassed, the girl was leaning against the dark oak panelling of the ballroom when the hostess graciously approached her. "My dear," she said, "you look just like an old Rembrandt."

"Oh, I do, do I?" retorted the girl. "Well you don't look any too snappy yourself." —*Sunday Dispatch.*

STATE POLITICS

Frank Sheridan left yesterday for Sacramento as Monterey county delegate to the state Democratic Convention.

The Republican, Democratic and Socialist conventions will be held in Sacramento at the same time. At these conventions platforms will be adopted for the forthcoming election, and members of the new state central committees will be chosen.

A wet-and-dry fight is predicted for the Democratic convention. At the 1926 convention of that party a wet plank was nailed down after a bitter all-night meeting. As the present party leader, Milton K. Young of Los Angeles, nominated for governor at the last primary is an ardent dry, there may be a fight to place the party unqualifiedly on record in favor of enforcement.

More than ordinary importance attaches to this year's Republican convention. Underneath all the talk of party harmony looms a possible fight by the Progressive wing of the party to dominate the convention.

Election of Mayor James Rolph, Jr., as the party's choice for governor, and Senator Frank F. Merriam of Long Beach for lieutenant-governor is viewed by some observers as a slap at United States Senator Hiram Johnson and his progressive organization in the state.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Matter" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday in all branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston Massachusetts.

The citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "For, behold, I create new heavens and a new earth: and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind. But be ye glad and rejoice forever in that which I create: for behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy" (Isaiah 65:17,18). The Lesson-Sermon also will include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "In Revelation XXI. 1 we read:—And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away. This testimony of Holy Writ sustains the fact in Science, that the heavens and earth to one human consciousness, that consciousness which God bestows, are spiritual, while to another, unillumined human mind, the vision is material. This shows unmistakably that what the human mind terms matter and spirit indicates states and stages of consciousness"

Bedtime Story

THE LITTLE RED HEN

RE-READ

From "Hoot Owl Classics," by Dean Collins; reprinted by permission of the author.

This, dear children, is a folding bedtime story of the Little Red Hen, completely rewired, redecorated and under new management.

Once upon a time there was a litte Red Hen.

Not having any chicks of her own, she devoted all of her life to holding scratching clinics for the benefit of ignorant mother hens who were so busy with their broods that they had never had the opportunity to learn the latest and most scientific technique of scratching. And one time she was scratching in a heap of books and she scratched up a copy of Freud on Psycho-Analysis and a book on Modern Child Welfare.

So she said: "This is undoubtedly a great find. Who will help me to apply it to the great problems of modern culture that confront us at every turn?"

And the parents said "I won't!"

And the teachers' said: "How dya figure we'll find the time?"

And the juvenile court said: "Listen, we've got a bunch of cases on hand."

And the employers said: "We can't be bothered with a lot of that bolsheviky modern stuff!"

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

And she got herself elected president-general of the League of Parents and Teachers, and started a campaign for Child Welfare Week to awaken everybody to civic consciousness and to the realization of the necessity of doing something for The Child.

And she said: "Who'll head the parade and who'll appear in the public schools and give speeches, and who'll give prizes to the chidren whose parents seem most fully awakened to civic consciousness and a realization of the need of doing something for The Child?

And the parents said: "I wont!"

And the teachers said: "We've gotta have some time to teach the three R's!"
And the juvenile court said: "Listen, we've got a lot to do, and besides there won't be an election for some time so why should we rush around making public speeches?"

And the employers said: "We're for America first all right and if you can show us where this is one hundred per cent, we're for you, otherwise not!"

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

So he hounded out a lot of public speakers and held a Child Welfare Week.

Then she discovered, by scratching among the pages of Frued, that anyone might get a lot of inhibitions that would do them dirt, unless they were regularly psycho-analyzed.

And she said: "Who'll volunteer to psycho-analyze the school children?"
And the parents said: "Bunk!"

And the teachers said: "Where will we get the extra time, huh?"

And the employers said: "Why do you have to psycho-analyze 'em? Will that make them any more law-abiding citizens, or will it put a lot of them bolsheviky notions in their heads?"

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

And she organized a committee and psycho-analyzed all the school children and when she found what was really on their mind, she called up several of the parents and said that she considered their children very, very impudent in their attitude toward her.

And she abandoned psycho-analysis.

And she was scratching through a copy of a popular magazine and found that The Child was much better for a small shot of iodine regularly, and so she said: "Who'll be on a committee to go to all of the schools and see that the children get a shot of iodine once in a while so that they will be better and more useful citizens?"

And the parents said: "We'll attend to that ourselves."

And the teachers said: "Great Scott! We're working overtime now on art appreciation and clay modeling, and raffia work, and beginner's esthetics and what not!"

And the employers said: "It seems a very worthy cause and will doubtless make them grow up into law-abiding citizens and useful workers, so we will appropriate a fund to buy iodine."

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

And for two weeks she was busy with a committee dashing around the schools and giving the children shots of iodine—and then she happened to be scratching among her books and found that The Child would be better for a course in rythmic breathing and the affirmation of health.

So she said: "Who will corral the children long enough to teach them rhythmic breathing and the affirmation of health?"

And the parents said: "What's that?"

And the teachers said: "More work for us!"

And the employers said: "It don't sound practical!"

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

And she went and fussed around at the school board until they said: "Go ahead and do anything you want to do, but for heaven's sake get off of our necks!"
And so the Little Red Hen spent three weeks trying to corral enough children to study ryhthmic breathing and the affirmation of health.

And after that he scratched up an idea about manual arts; and about clean-up weeks; and tooth inspection; and writing essays on the importance of thrift; and various other things and whenever nobody else would jump in on them she would say: "I will then!" and she would for often as long as a week.

And one day she was scratching among some magazines on the occult and she scratched up an artcle on the importance of going into Silences and getting in tune with the Infinite and she said: "Who all will go into the Silences and get in tune with the Infinite with me?"
And they all made the usual response.

And the little Red Hen said: "I will then!"

And she went into the Silences and stayed there so long that the parents and the teachers and the pupils got a wonderful rest and felt so good about it that they didn't really mind much when the Little Red Hen came out again, and scratched up an idea that everybody ought to observe a Chew Your Oatmeal Week, and agreed to head the committee to put it on.

And the moral of the story, dear children, is: "No community is complete without its Little Red Hen."

THE MUNICIPAL GAZETTE

Inauguration of The Municipal Gazette as a new department in The Carmelite, intended for this issue, has been unavoidably postponed until next week. Among other subjects to be dealt with at that time will be the status of the water company in respect of its official relations with the City of Carmel.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

(The Carmelite is the Official Newspaper of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea.)

ORDINANCE NO. 107

AN ORDINANCE LEVYING MUNICIPAL TAXES FOR THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA FOR THE FISCAL YEAR BEGINNING JANUARY 1, 1930, AND PROVIDING FOR THE PAYMENT OF THE ANNUAL INTEREST ON MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT BONDS OF SAID CITY AND SUCH PART OF THE PRINCIPAL THEREOF AS SHALL BECOME DUE BEFORE THE TIME FOR FIXING THE NEXT GENERAL TAX LEVY.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1. That the rate of taxation for the fiscal year beginning January 1, 1930, for general muncipal purposes, for the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea upon real and personal property in said city, in the County of Monterey, State of California, shall be, and it is hereby fixed as follows:

(1) For general municipal expenses, at the rate of One Hundred (100) cents on each One Hundred dollars ($100.00) of the assessed valuation of the taxable property in said city.

(2) For maintenance and support of the free public library of said city, at the rate of Twenty-five (25) cents on each one hundred dollars ($100.00) of such assessed valuation, pursuant to the general laws of the State of California.

(3) For the redemption of Municipal Improvement Bonds of 1921 of said city, together with interest thereon, coming due before the next general municipal tax levy, at the rate of Three (3) cents on each one hundred dollars ($100.00) of such assessed valuation, as provided by law.

(4) For the redemption of "Municipal Improvement Bonds, Issue of 1930" of said city, together with interest thereon, coming due before the next general municipal tax levy, at the rate of Six (6) cents on each One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) of assessed valuation, as provided by law.

Section 2. The city clerk of said city shall cause this ordinance to be published once in The Carmelite, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published and circulated in said city, the official newspaper thereof, and hereby designated for such purpose by said council.

Section 3. This Ordinance is hereby declared to be urgent and necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety and shall take effect and be in force forthwith from and after its final passage and approval.

The following is a statement of such urgency:

Said ordinance is for the purpose of obtaining revenue during the present fiscal year to maintain and carry on effective municipal government in said city and thereby to safeguard the public peace, health and safety.

PASSED AND ADOPTED by the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea this 3rd day of September, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen: Heron, Kellogg, Bonham, Jordan.
NOES: Councilmen: None.
ABSENT: Councilman: Rockwell.
APPROVED: September 3rd, 1930.

HERBERT HERON,
Mayor of said City.

ATTEST:
SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
(SEAL) City Clerk.

CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA)
COUNTY OF MONTEREY) ss.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA)

I, the undersigned Clerk of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Council of said City, hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance No. 107 of said city is a true and correct copy of Ordinance No. 107 of said city, which was introduced and given its first reading at an adjourned regular meeting on August 20th 1930. Passed and adopted at a regular meeting on September 3rd, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen: Heron, Kellogg, Bonham, Jordan.
NOES: Councilmen: None.
ABSENT: Councilman: Rockwell.

ATTEST: SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
(OFFICIAL SEAL) City Clerk.

ORDINANCE NO. 108

AN ORDINANCE PROHIBITING HORSES, MULES OR DONKEYS ON THE BEACH OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, AND PRESCRIBING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION OF THIS ORDINANCE.

THE COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation to ride, drive, lead or permit any horse, mule or donkey on the beach owned by the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea and situate within the corporate limits of said city, South of the prolongation Westerly of Ocean Avenue.

Section 2. That any person, firm or corporation violating any of the provisions of this Ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punishable by a fine not exceeding Twenty-five ($25.00) Dollars or by imprisonment in the city jail of said city or in the county jail of Monterey County, California, for a term not exceeding Five (5) days or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 3. This Ordinance is hereby declared to be urgent and necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health and safety and shall take effect and be in force forthwith from and after its final passage and approval.

The following is a statement of such urgency:

Said Ordinance is immediately required to safeguard the persons and property on said beach.

PASSED AND ADOPTED by the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea this 3rd day of September, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen: Heron, Kellogg, Bonham, Jordan.
NOES: Councilmen: None.
ABSENT: Councilman: Rockwell.
APPROVED: September 3rd, 1930.

HERBERT HERON,
Mayor of said City.

ATTEST:
SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
(SEAL) City Clerk.

CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA)
COUNTY OF MONTEREY) ss.
STATE OF CALIFORNIA)

I, the undersigned Clerk of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Council of said City, hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance No. 108 of said City, is a true and correct copy of Ordinance No. 108 of said City, which was introduced and given its first reading at a regular meeting on August 6, 1930; amended and re-read at an adjourned regular meeting on August 20th, 1930; passed and adopted at a regular meeting on September 3rd, 1930, by the following vote:

AYES: Councilmen: Heron, Kellogg, Bonham, Jordan.
NOES: Councilmen: None.
ABSENT: Councilman: Rockwell.

ATTEST: SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
(OFFICIAL SEAL) City Clerk.

NOTICE INVITING SEALED PROPOSALS

Pursuant to Resolution No 484, duly passed by the Council of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, on the 3rd day of September, 1930,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that said council hereby invites sealed proposals or bids for the official publishing and printing of said city for the period of one (1) year from and after the time of the award of the contract herein mentioned.

Said sealed proposals or bids shall be based upon the square inch of printing surface occupied; type to be used, eight point regular body type (i.e., not an extended type face), to be set solid, and one bid and one price for any given insertion shall cover both the advertising paid for directly by said city and that ordered by said city pursuant to law or ordinance and paid for by third persons.

To be considered all such bids or proposals shall be accompanied by a check payable to said city and certified by a responsible bank in the sum of One Hundred Dollars and such check of the successful bidder shall be forfeited to said city in the event that such successful bidder shall fail for a period of ten days from and after such award of contract to enter into the same with said city in accordance with his bid on file.

Should the successful bidder fail to maintain its legal status as a newspaper of general circulation published in said city during the term of said contract, said contract shall forthwith be and become null and void.

All such proposals or bids will be publicly opened, examined and declared by said council in the council chamber at the city hall of said city on the first day of October, 1930, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., said council reserving the right to reject any or all such bids.

By order of the Council of the City of Carmel-By-The-Sea

Dated: September 5, 1930.

SAIDEE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk of said City and
Ex-Officio Clerk of Said Council.

(Official Seal)

First publication, September 11, 1930.
Second publication, September 18, 1930.

christmas ....cards

arrangements have been made with three Peninsulaar-tists for the exclus-ive design of individual holiday cards . . . . . orders should be placed as early as possible

THE CARMELITE
BURNHAM BLDG., DOLORES STREET

THE CARMELITE JUNIOR

SEPTEMBER 18, 1930
NUMBER 28

JOE SCHOENINGER EDITOR

WATER SUPPLY AT SCHOOL

The students at Sunset School are safe from the water now. About a week ago they would be at home feeling like Al Smith the night of the election. The thing is that despite all the scandal in the stereotyped dailys in San Francisco, the water was the cause of it and not other bottled beverages. They also said that only the adults were sick. They must be hard up for scandal. But the school board has put in some distilled water machines and they are very safe. The Editor went through it and I guess every kid had a touch of it.

And talk about your Mississippi Muddy waters! The water looked all brown and tasted much worse. I hope that it will not happen next year 'cause it does cause awful pain to the unwary.

† † †

SOCCER GAME

On different afternoons, soccer games are played. The teams are; On September sixteenth, Robert White's team beat Harry Turner's team. The score was, three to zero. The game was closely contested till about the last two quarters, when the game was decidedly in Robert's team's favor. Any one wishing to see interesting and good soccer games should come down and see the games at Sunset school. The game on Tuesday was very good except for certain players that lost their temper. The boys of Sunset Schol are learning how to pass the ball and get real team-work. The game is not rough when played properly. Miss Wallace our Physical Education teacher susually referees the game, but Mr. Lanyon, the new teacher refereed Tuesday's game. Sunset school will have a good chance for the championship of the Peninsula grammar school soccer tourney, if they have one. We will try to have these soccer games written up every time.

Sweed Turner, Captain

Others playing on his team are:
Alex Mayes, Bill Turner, Bub Fox, Bob Knedy, Bernard McMenawin, Bob Dalton, Bud Brownell, Ed Ballam, Jonothen Hately, Earl Dorrance, Warren Jimmanez and Walter Holm.

Robert White, Captain

Those playing on his team are:
Clifford Le Neve, Bill Veach, Bernard Schulte, Charles King, Frank Eubanks, John Sheridan, Ed Larson, Gordon Darling, Norman Leidig, Harry Nelson, Bob Farley, and J. McEldowney.

Gordon Darling

† † †

MODERN ART

Below is an example of the art that we are doing in the Eighth Grade. Miss Baer is our instructor and we do all kinds of designs. We have to remember many things in our modern art. The three most impartant things are: fine line; clear color harmony; and interesting division of space. There are many other rules and if you follow them and use your own ability you get something that you moy like (if no one else).

Miscellaneous Mishaps

By Danny Lockwood

There will be some kind of wit or happening every week in this section.

CLIMBING LADDERS

Two boys had just seen their first fire engine. One said, I bet you that if I had all those ladders I could climb to heaven. The other said, "Bet you couldn't." The first said, "Well, if I had all the ladders on all the fire engines I could." The sec- said, "More than likely if you did, your foot would slip and you would go down to some place else."

† † †

What next! Somebody made out what one of the Eighth Grade futuristic drawings were.

SHIPWRECKED

Continued from last week

With the capture of their enemy the boys sent up a call for the rest of their campfellows. They came running at their cries and after they heard their story in the hearing of their enemy, the man was swiftly tied up with ropes. While everyone was busy Jack happened to look out over the water and saw a steamer that was at anchor.

For a time the prisoner was tempararily forgotten in the excitement of the camp. There was a regular marathon to the beach while shouts and cries were shrieked across the water.

A life boat was seen to be lowered over the side and soon landed on the beach. Taking their prisoner with them the castaways were carried back to the steamer.

The boat was bound for America, which everyone welcomed. As for Jack and Bill, they felt that they were through with adventures for the time being.

When the captain of the steamer heard of the evils the enemy tried to do to the boys he ordered him put in chains to be turned over to the American police upon landing. With the danger to themselves gone Jack and Bill for the first time thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

When the overjoyed father met them at the dock in America and heard their tale he apologized for sending them on so dangerous a journey. Jack and Bill were so happy to be home they were soon able to forget the frightful experiences they had gone through.

The End.

When cold winds blow

~have a portable electric heater ready

Prepare now for the sudden changes from warm to cold weather.

Take your portable electric heater out of its hiding place. Polish its reflector. Remove the wire guard and screw the heating element tight. Make sure that the extension cord is neither frayed nor broken, and that the plug fits snugly into a convenience outlet. Now you have your heater ready for another season's use.

As you know, your portable electric heater gives a cozy beam of heat—in the bedroom, in the bathroom, or in the breakfast nook. And when the children come home with cold, wet feet the clean, healthful warmth helps prevent colds.

If you haven't a portable electric heater, you can see them on display at our office or your dealer's store.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P·G·and E·